



I was
the son
of the
arch
wizard...



I spent the entirety
of my existence
in the reality known
as the false realm...
And I was sick of it.



As the son of a
wizard, of course
I could do magic.



I did everything
that a son of an
arch wizard should...

And I hated
every moment of it...





Is there anything I actually like?

Do I even like myself?

I think I might hate
everything about me...



When was the last time I was happy?

How long ago was that?



I have every reason to be happy....

But I'm miserable...

My heart feels empty and I don't even know why...

There's something missing...

A hole I need to fill...

But I don't know what is missing...

I have everything a human being could want...

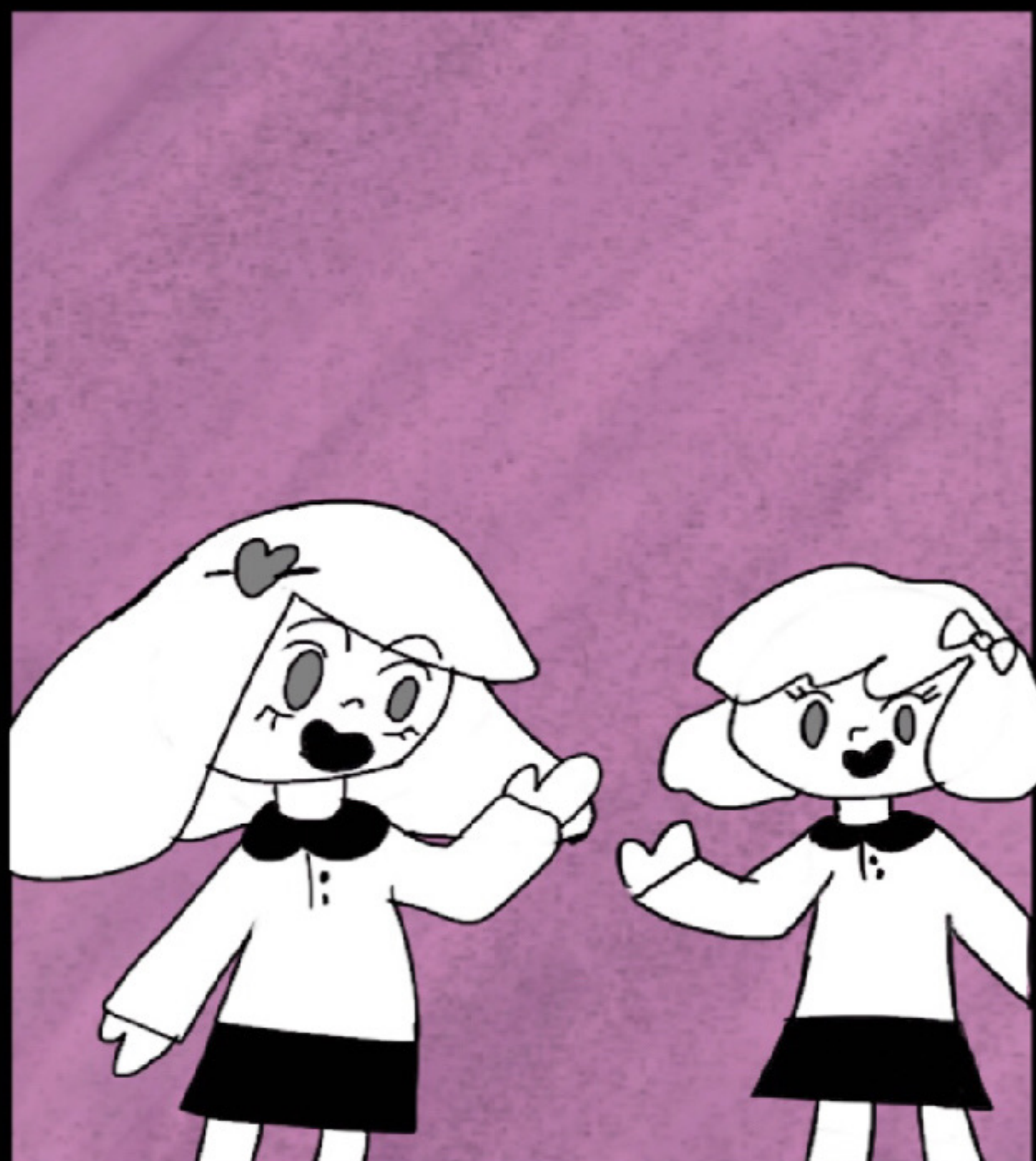
I have every reason to be happy....

I hate my life...

I hate myself...

I hate existing.





One of my first acts of independence after moving into the dorms freshman year was buying a dress.



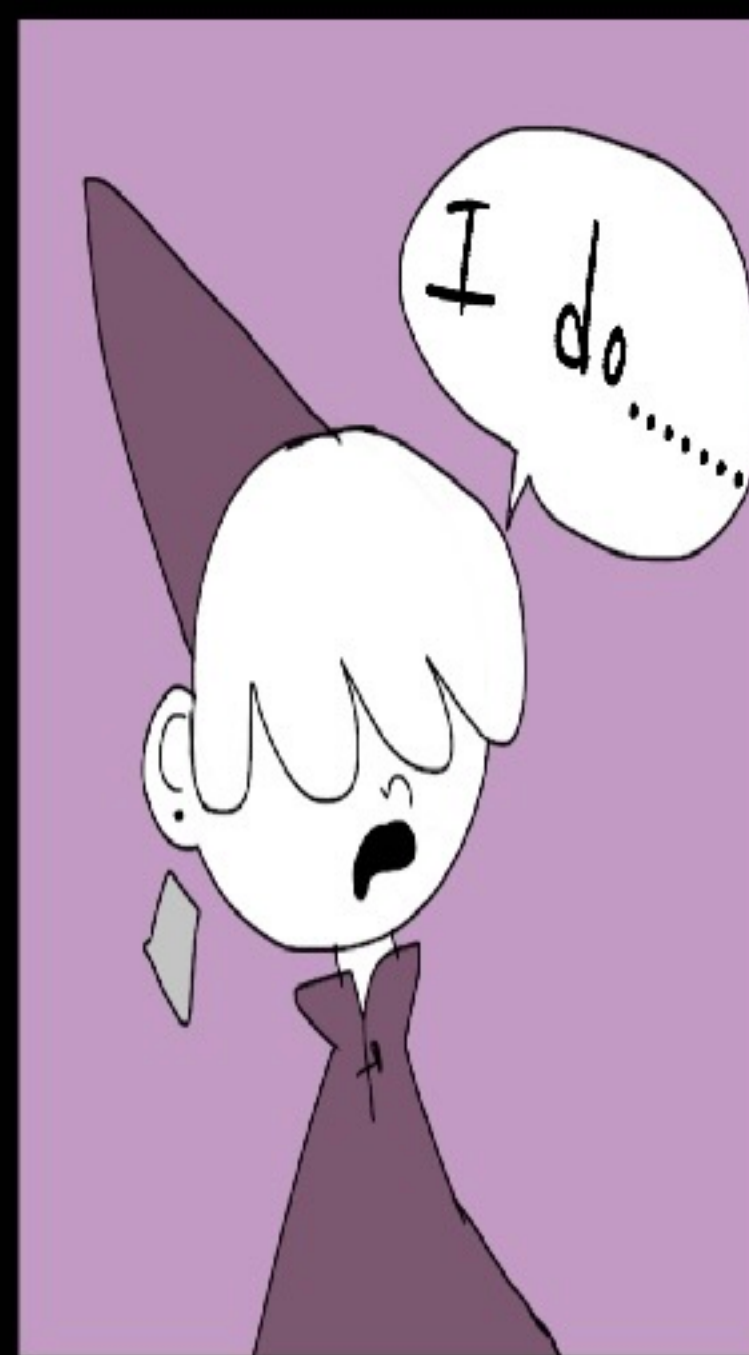
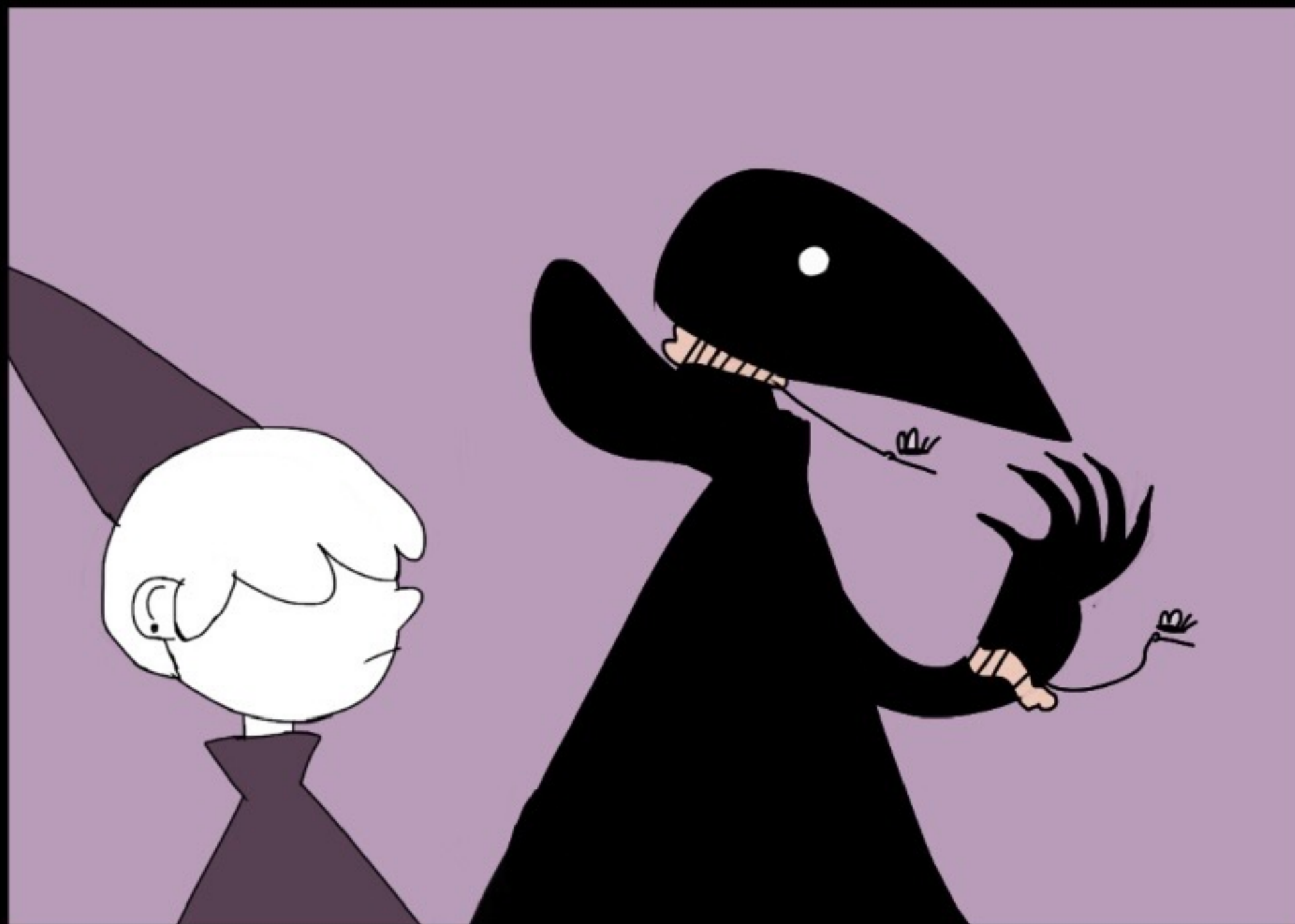
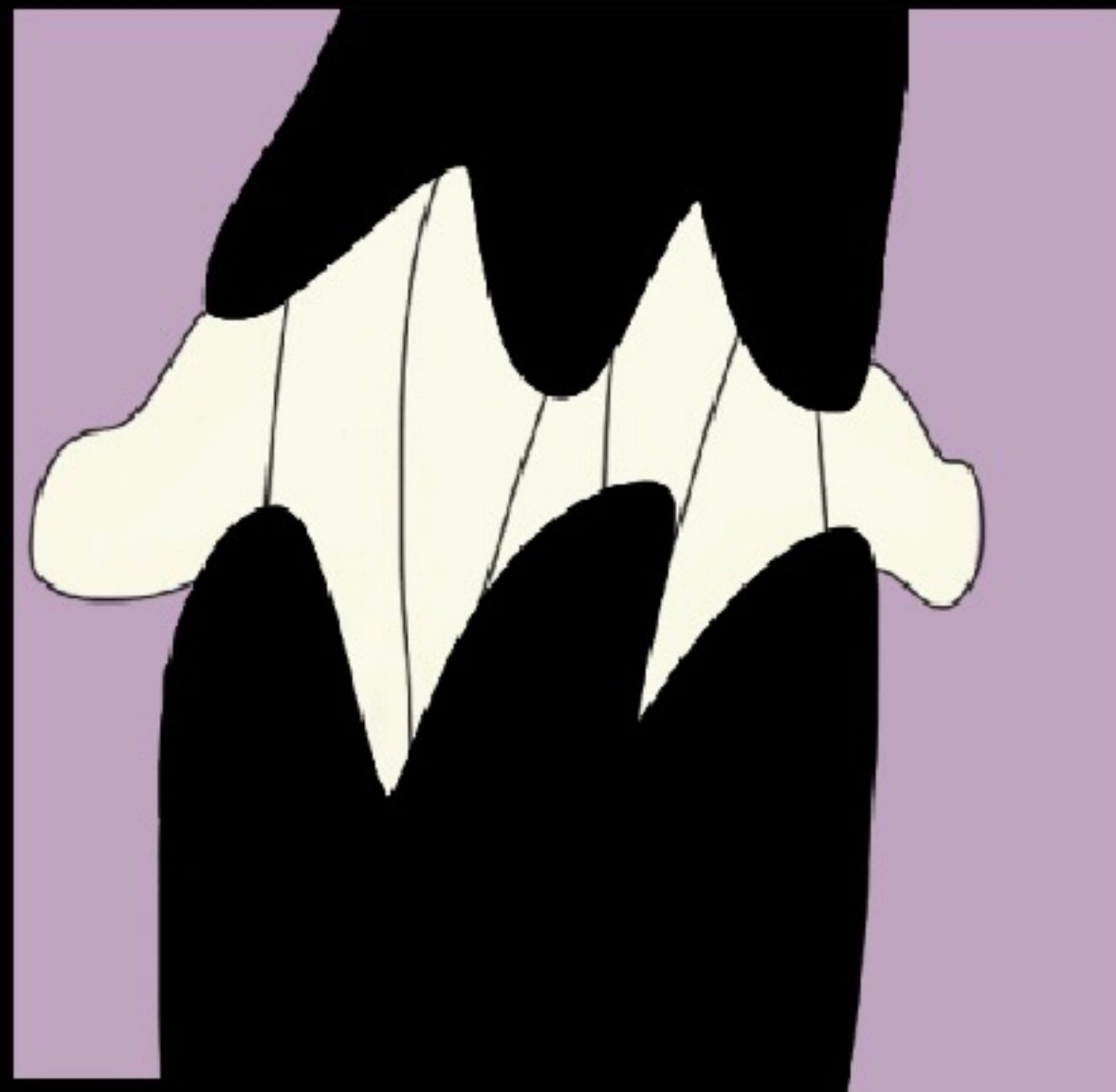
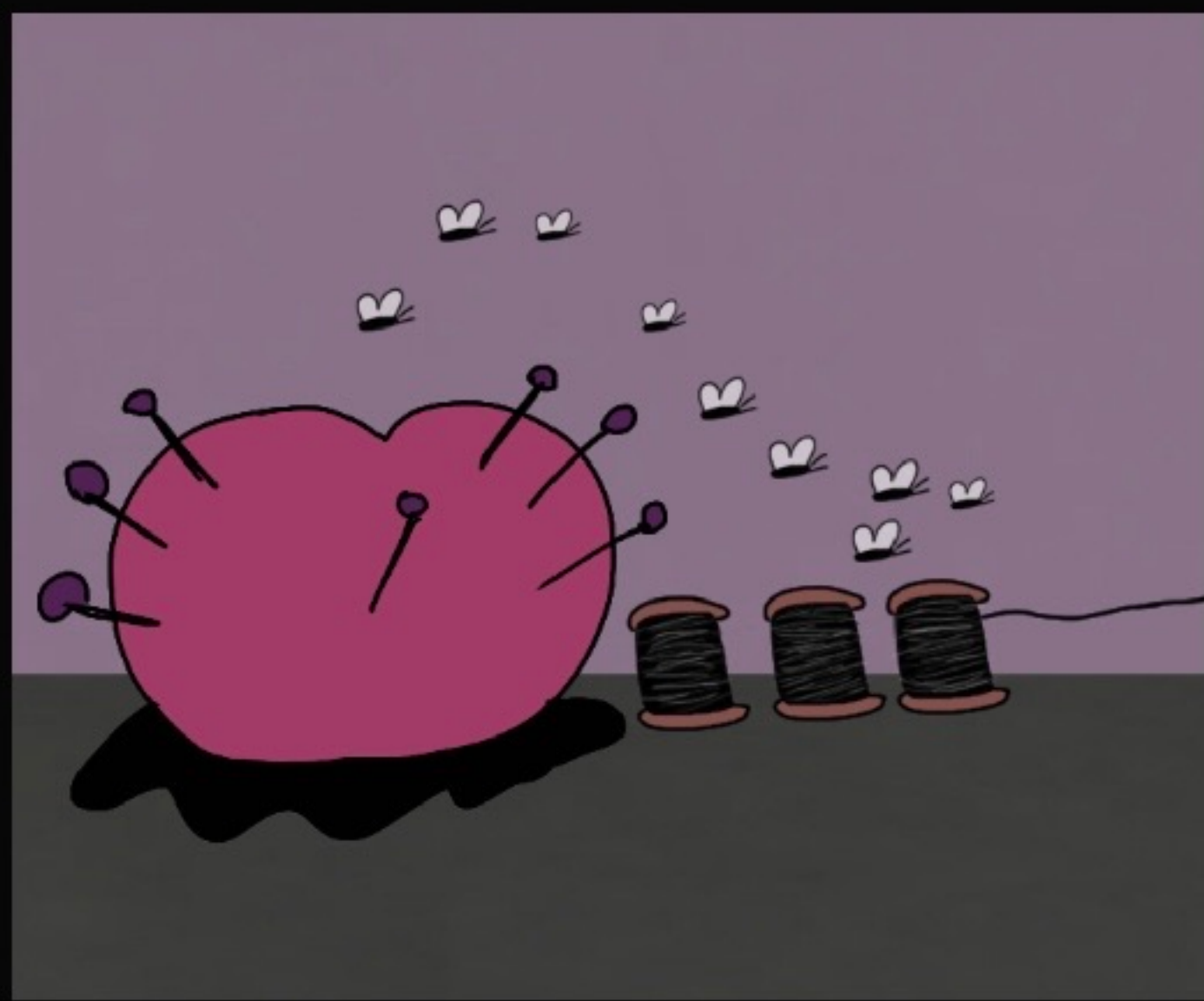
The dress was cute... but I never looked cute in it no matter how many times I put it on.

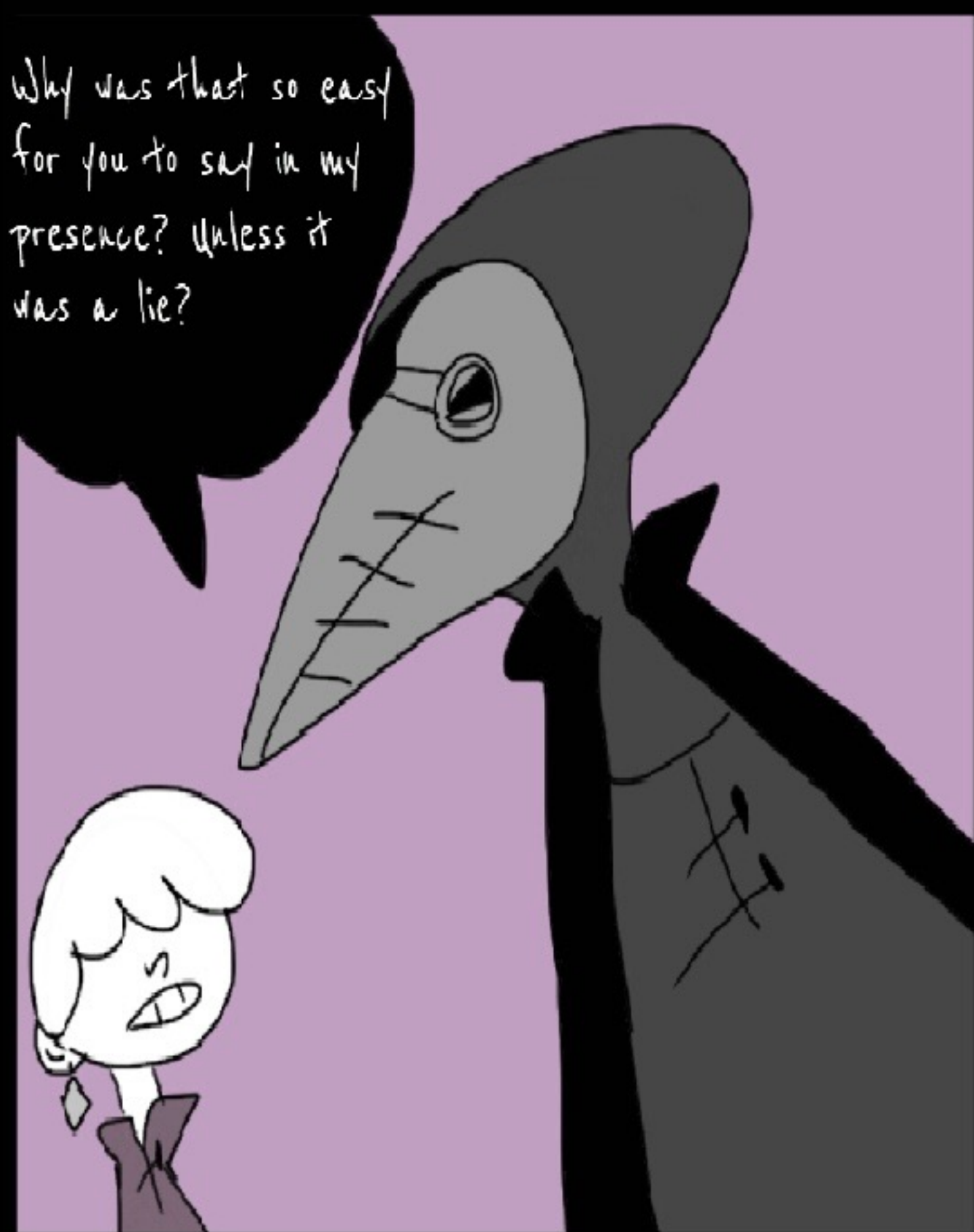


I didn't think that made me trans... Don't ^{most} people wonder what if?



I hate my body...





Will I ever be good enough for my father?

I want to be perfect, but I can't...

Nothing is good enough...

I know I don't owe him anything...

But I'm broken, I can tell...

I hate my body...

I hate my existence...

I've always had to be someone I'm not...

I've been lying for so long...

I don't even know who I am anymore...



Hello...





Calico!!!
I've missed you!!!

I've missed you too.

It's me...

What are you doing
here? Aren't you
still banished?

I'm still
banished...
I wanted
to see you...

I also
saw my
family....

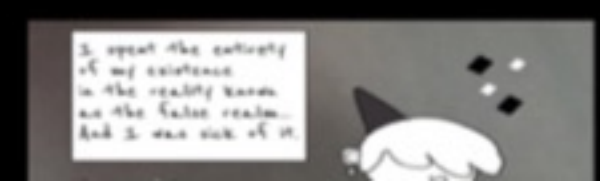
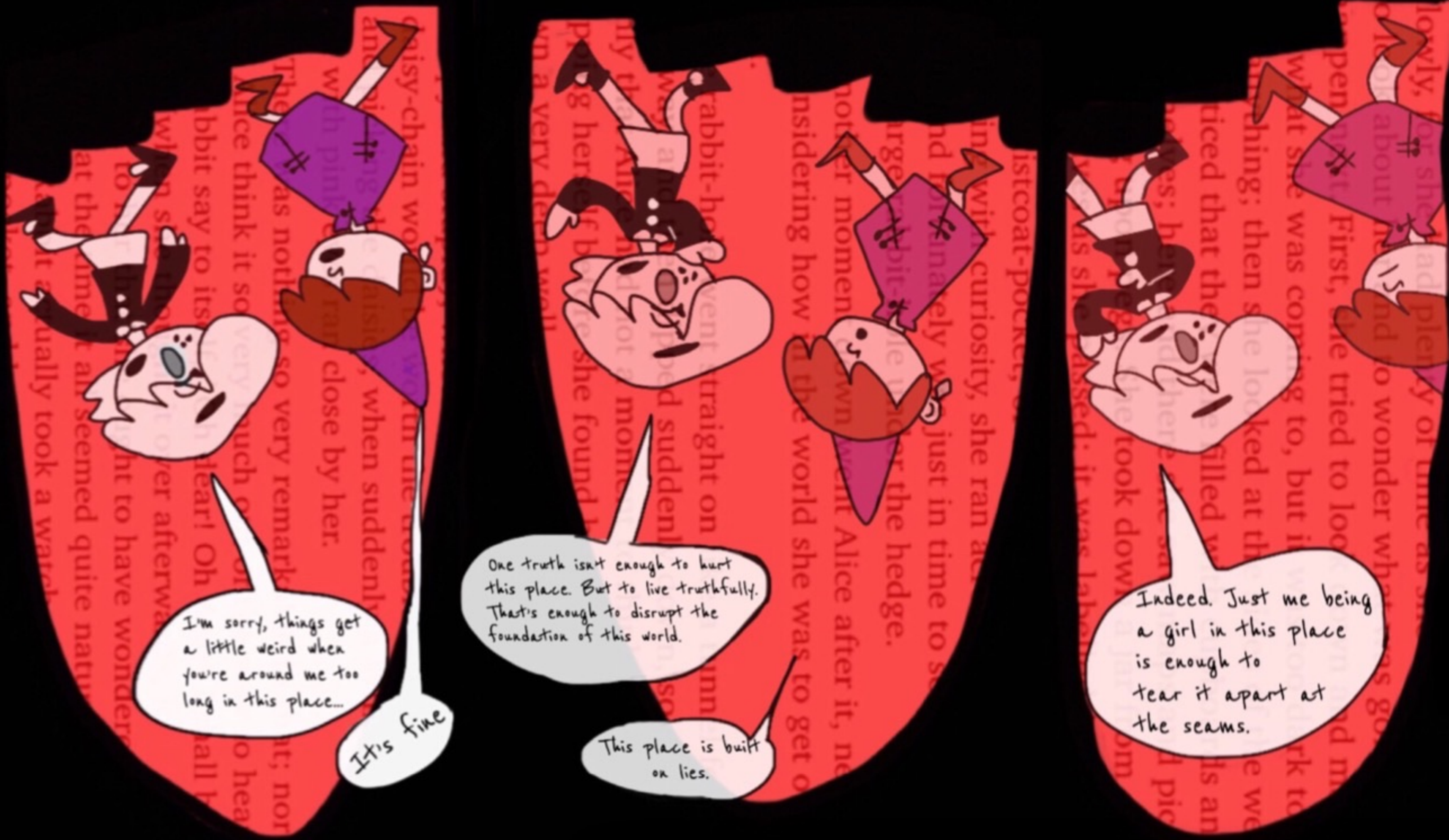
How did that
go?

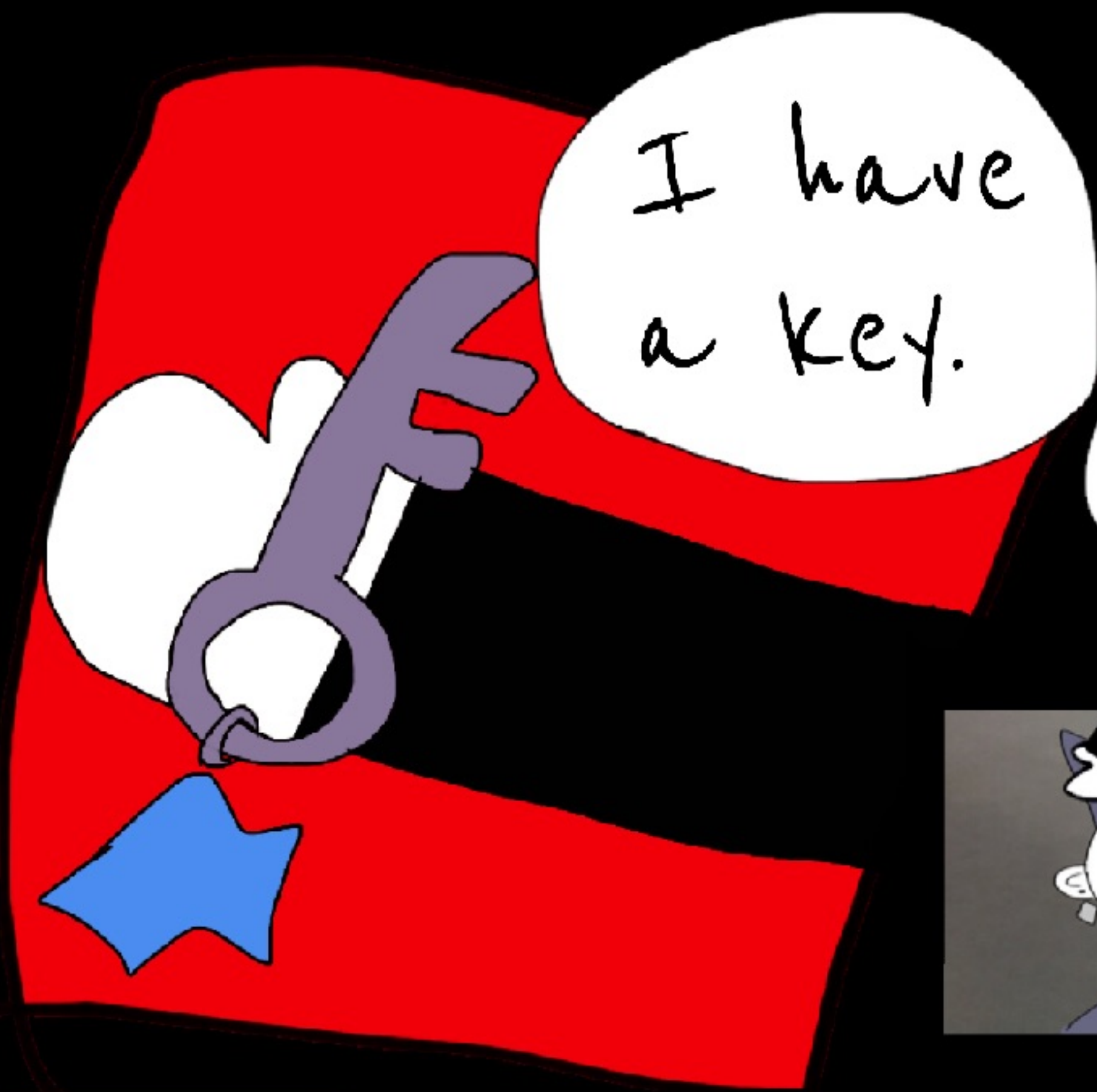
Not well...
My mom asked me why
I couldn't be the son
she wanted me to be
and she also threatened
to call the scouts

That sounds rough...









I have a key.



It works on any door and can take us wherever we need to go.

The academy doesn't have many doors.

I'M NOT GAY!!!



We'd probably be walking for a while.

How fun!



This place is so boring...



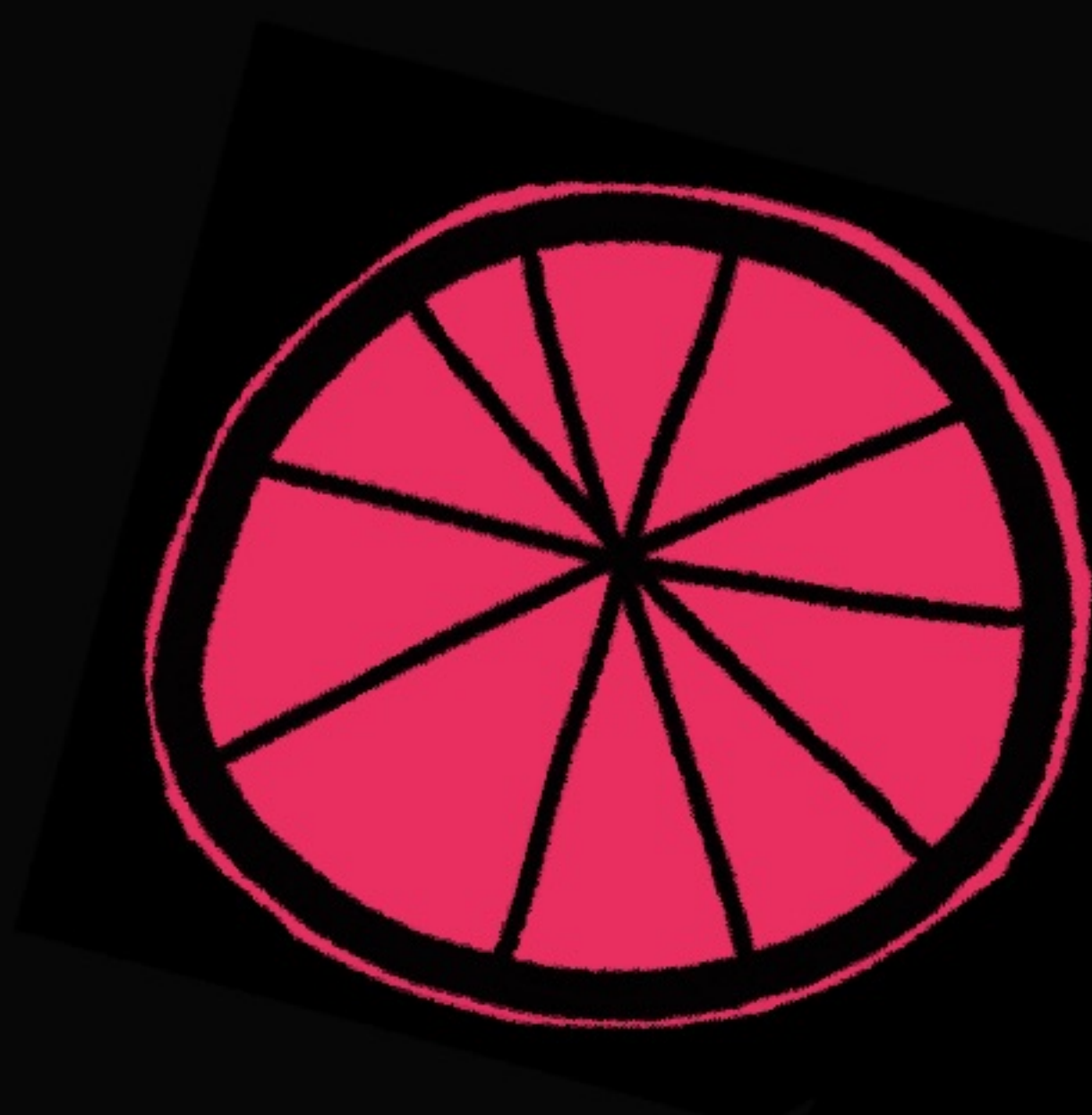
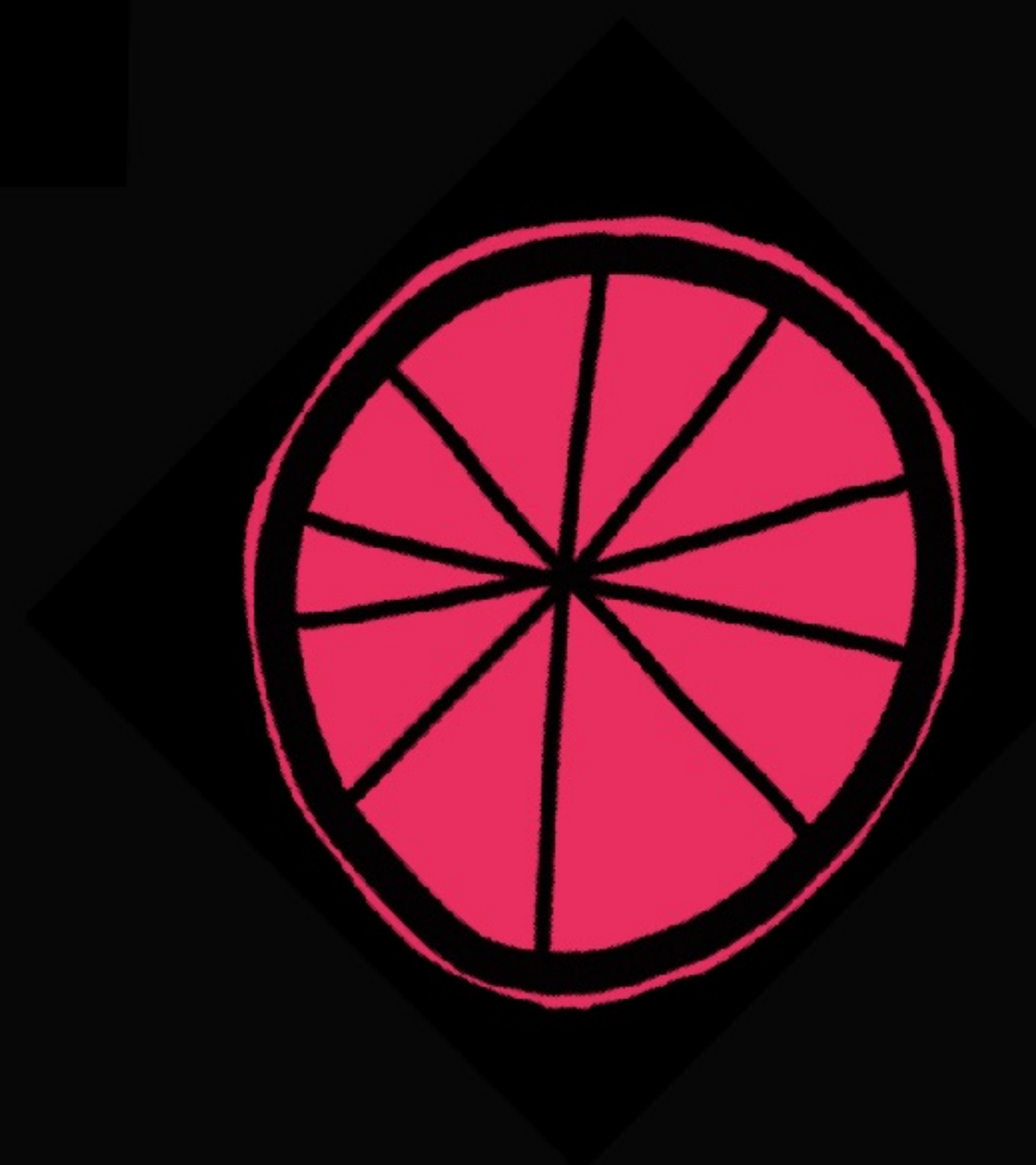
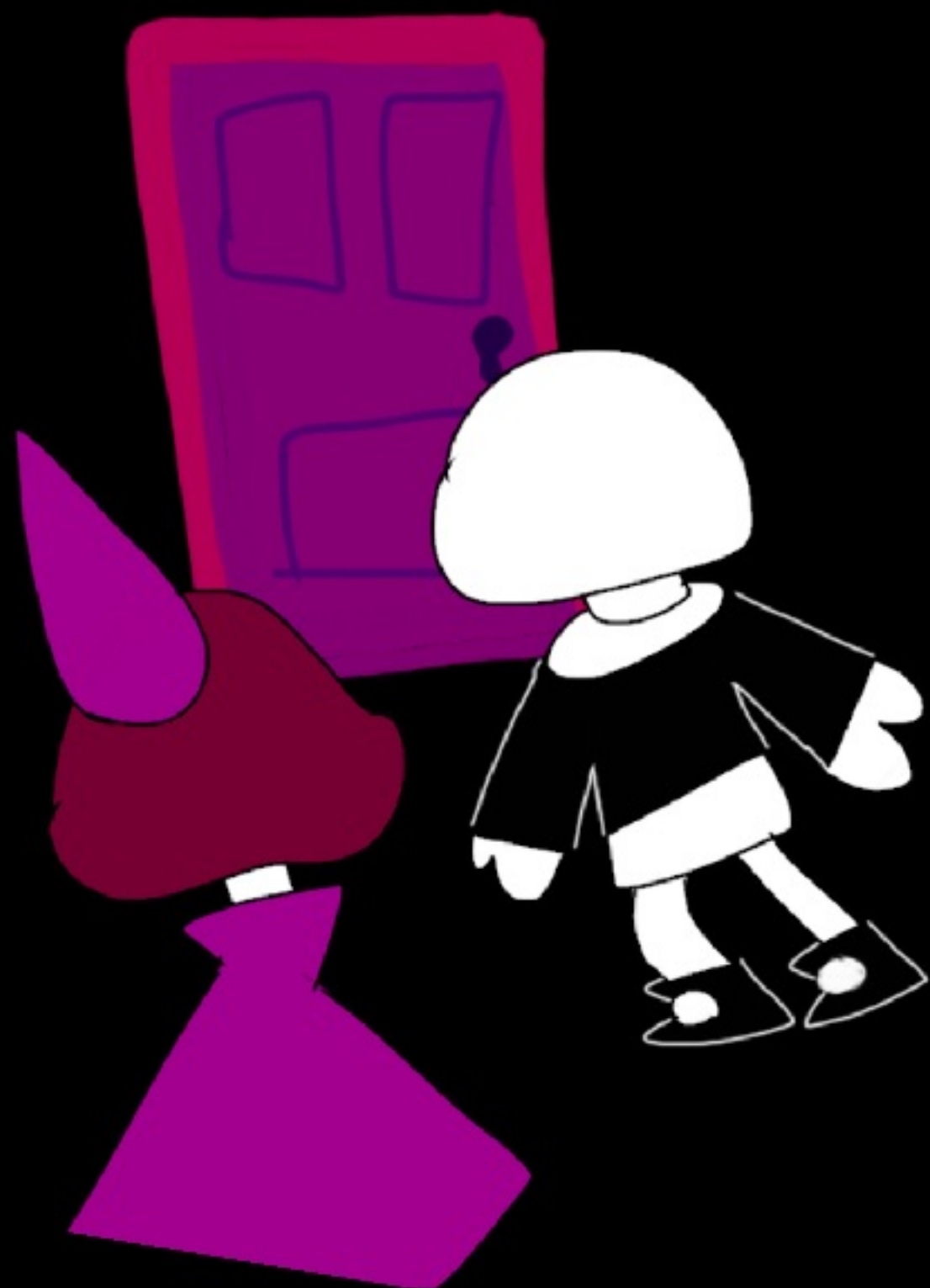
I wish I was that pretty...

I wish I was that pretty...

Oh, I wish...



Missed you too.



We must've ended up
in the true realm
by mistake

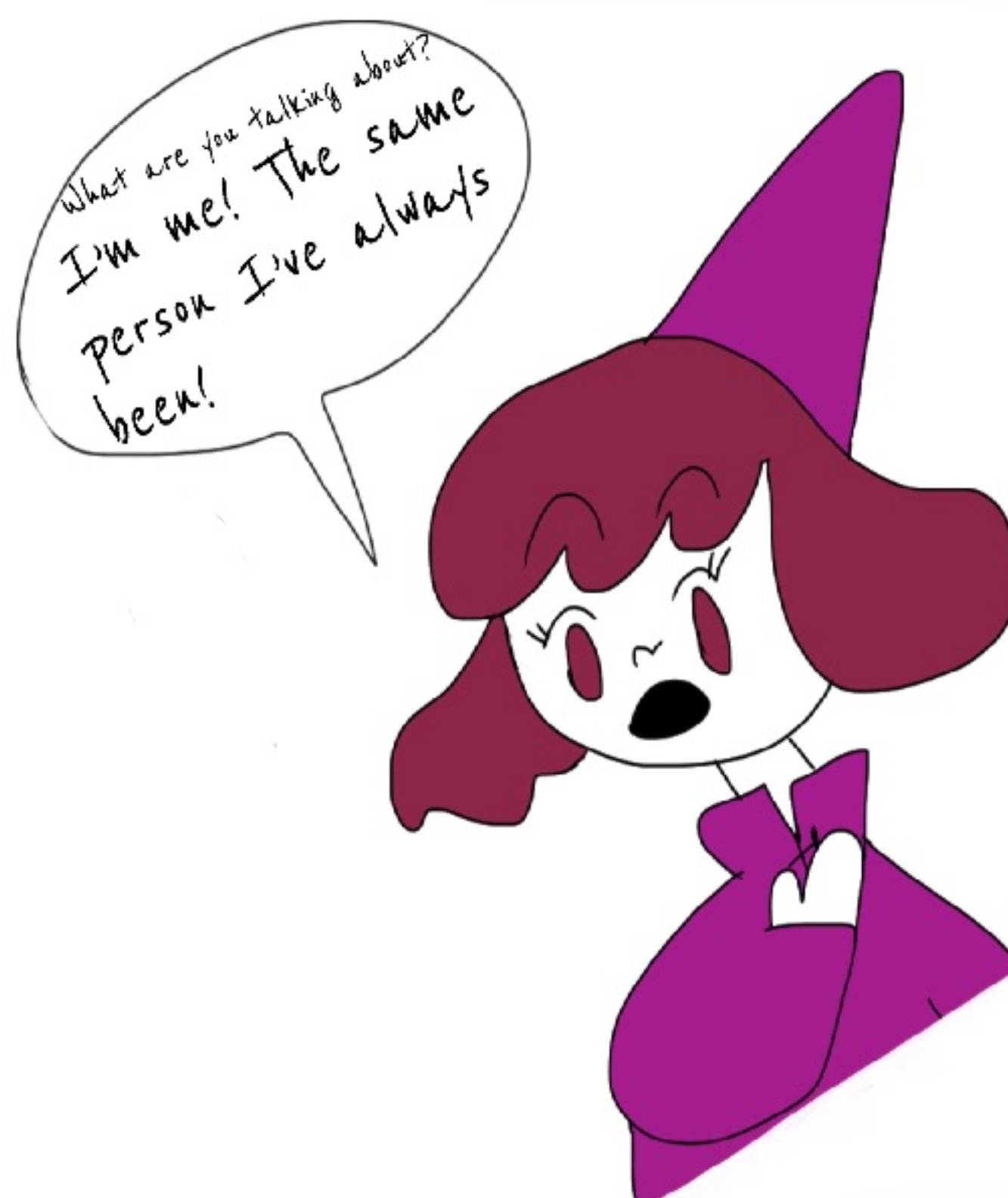


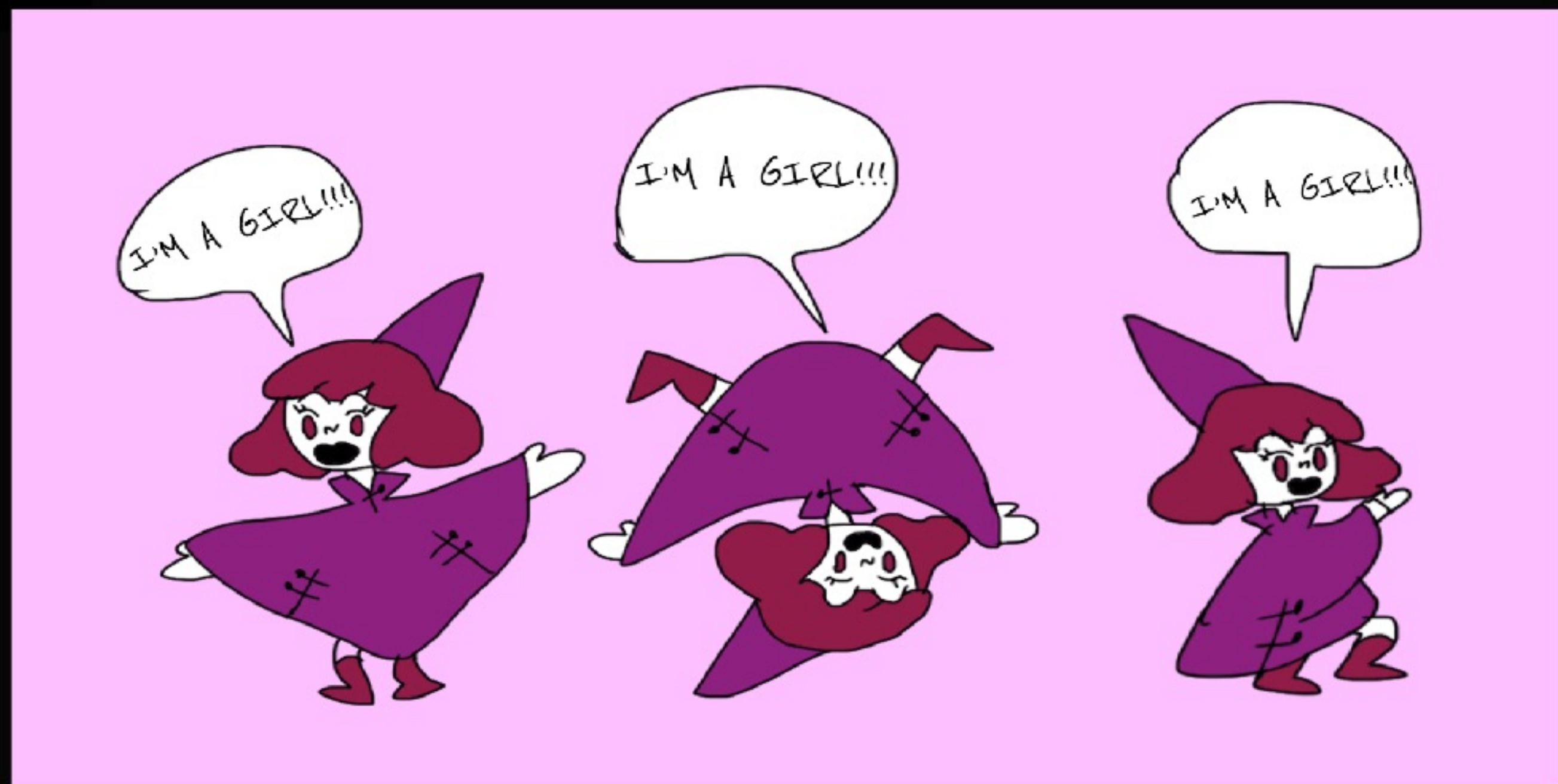
I can't believe
I actually
escaped...



Who are you?







When in the true realm,
you change into a form that is
true and it is hard to tell lies.
That is why you're a girl and
why you can't say your old name.

What are
you trying to say?



You're kinda
like me.



No, I'm not...
I can't be...



How else do you
explain your
current form?

I don't know...



I'm sorry I got excited...
This might take some
time to process...



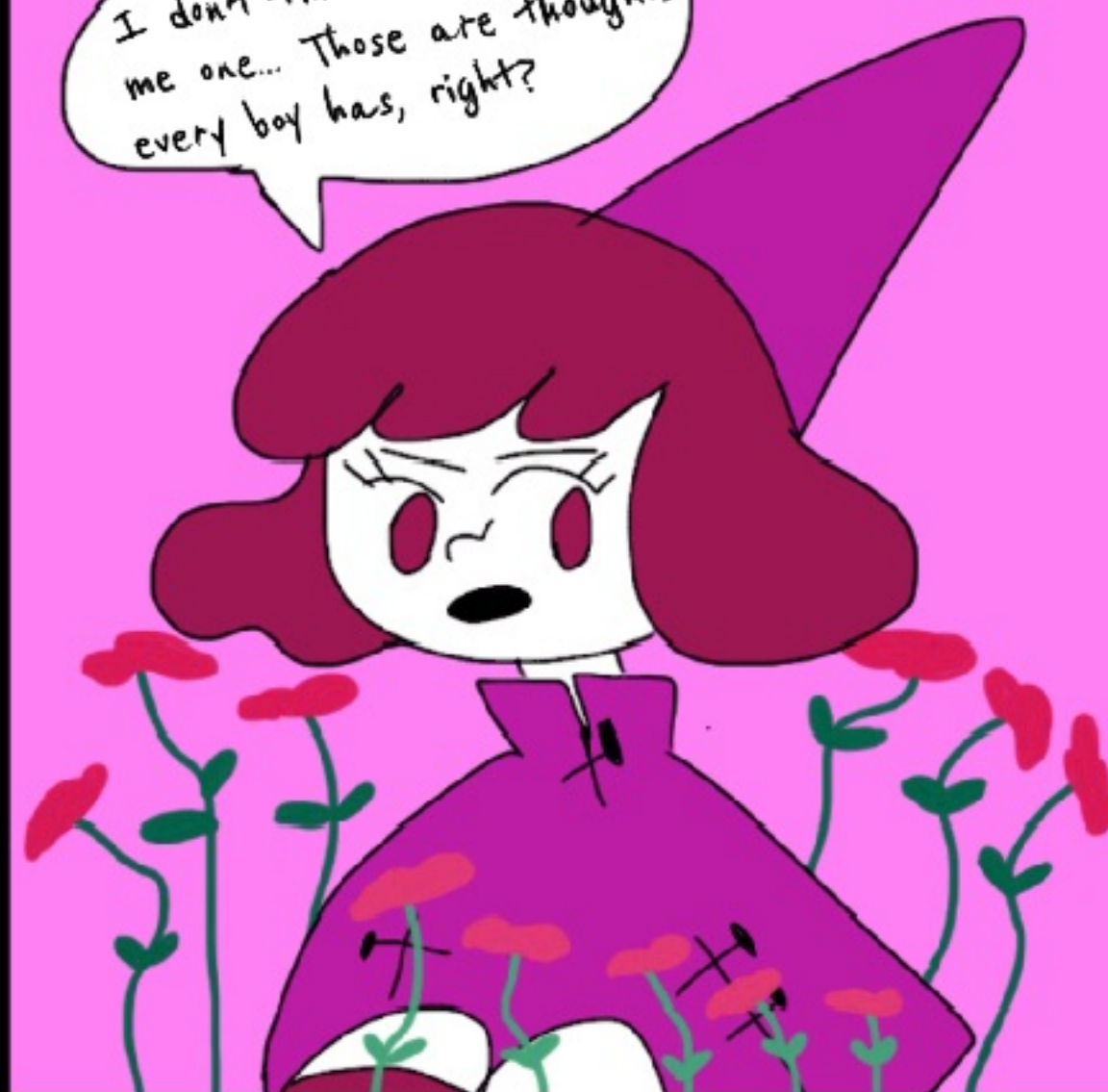
I just don't understand...



I have thought a lot
about what it would be like...
being a girl.



I don't think that makes
me one... Those are thoughts
every boy has, right?



I'm not sure
about that...

This is something
new and scary...



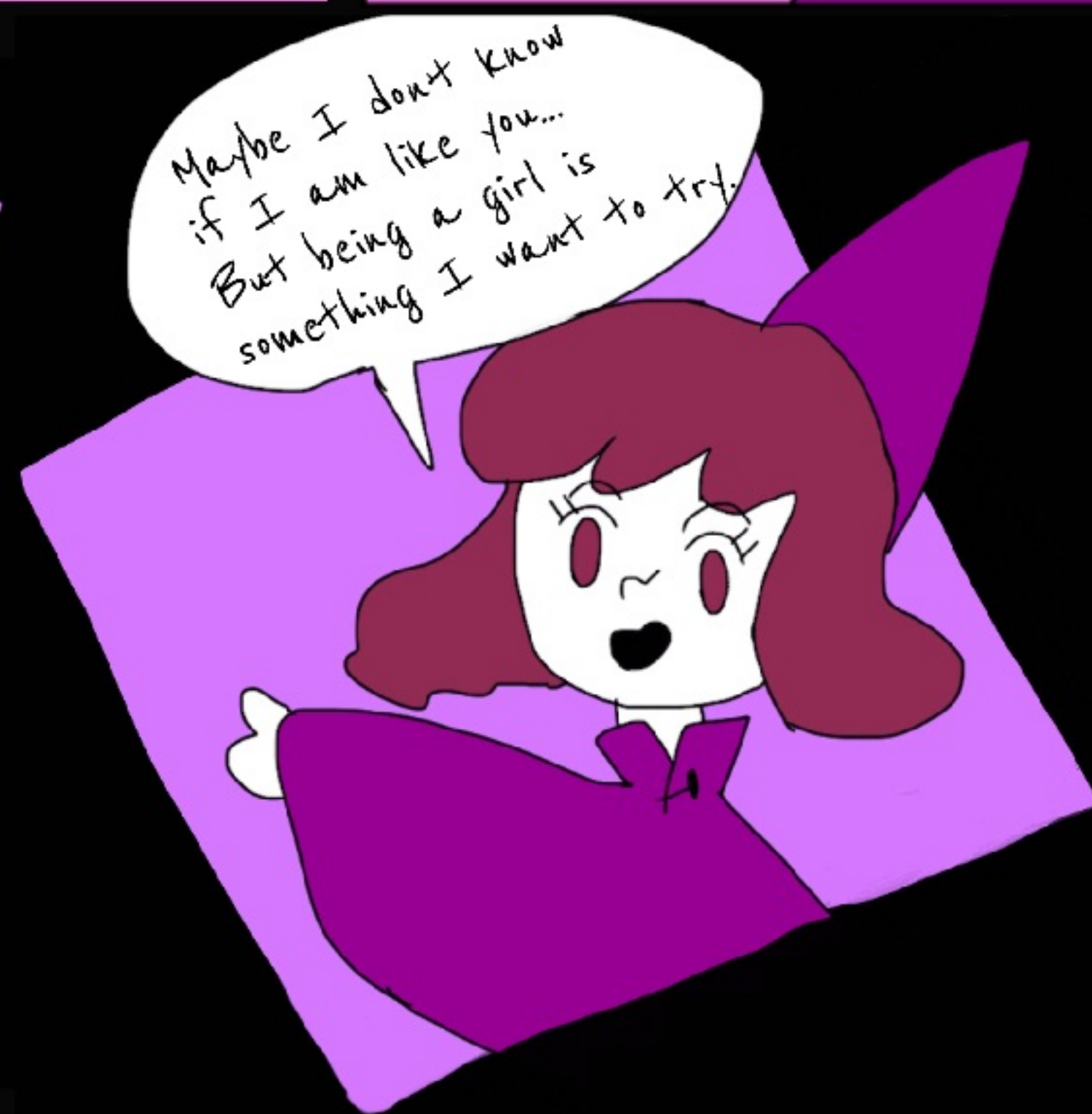
I've wanted to live
in a different body
for so long.



But is this...
Me?







Penelope







Good night,
Penelope.

Good night,
Calico.

